

# The Sauton










ROWLAND HALL  
205 First Avenue  
SALT LAKE CITY 5, UTAH



ROWLAND HALL





Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2017 with funding from  
Rowland Hall

<https://archive.org/details/1947lantern00rowl>



# THE LANTERN

ROWLAND HALL

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

NINETEEN HUNDRED FORTY-SEVEN





As headmistress, **Miss Sheffield** was ever a true friend and adviser. Not only in our English classes, where she deepened and broadened our understanding along all paths of knowledge, but also in our personal difficulties she offered real guidance. We extend to her our sincere appreciation.





**Bishop Clark**—whose sincerity and unfailing kindness have won our affectionate esteem.





**Mrs. Jones** has inspired the finest ideals in all of our girls. Her tireless efforts to instruct and counsel us have provided an example of ethical living and unselfish devotion to her fellow men. Through her history and mathematics classes and celebrated Bible courses, she is respected and loved for the knowledge which she passes on to us.



---

# YEARBOOK DEDICATION

This yearbook is an expression of gratitude to the Faculty whose interest, talents and cooperation have been at all times ours. Within its pages we have tried to embody the laughing spirit and deep solemnity that is to us the essence of Rowland Hall. May our Lantern recall in later days fond memories of time well spent.

Editor . . . . .	Eve Dahnken
Assistant Editor . . . . .	Marilyn Marksheffel
Business Manager . . . . .	Geraldine Ossman
Assistant Business Manager . . . . .	Suzanne Frank
Alumnae Editor . . . . .	Joan Dayton
Sports Editor . . . . .	Ardie Robison
Exchange Editor . . . . .	Alice Bartlett
Staff Artist . . . . .	Joanne Spitzer
Staff Photographer . . . . .	Anne Toombes
Staff Photographer . . . . .	Rosemary Allsman
Freshman Reporter . . . . .	Ann McAllister
Lower School Reporter . . . . .	Anne Carter
General Reporter . . . . .	Nancy Tisdell
General Reporter . . . . .	Jane Ferguson
General Reporter . . . . .	Barbara Boonstra



---

# OUR DAYS AT ROWLAND HALL

When spring comes again  
To turn the campus green,  
From far off in the night  
Comes to me a scene.

The song of a robin,  
An apple tree in bloom,  
Classes that filled  
A sunlit room.

The quiet of the chapel  
Began for us each day,  
And you our alma mater  
Will always stay.

Last notes of the organ  
Will linger with us all,  
Remembering  
Our days at Rowland Hall.

Presented by the Class of '43  
Words by Patricia Pomeroy  
Music by Bette Jeanne Decker



---

## FACULTY DEDICATION

It is our good fortune to have a Faculty at Rowland Hall whose unflagging interest carries beyond the class room to a personal interest in us as human beings. Their stimulating direction and ready cooperation have won our lasting respect. Truly, our Faculty are our friends as well as our teachers.



**Mrs. Elizabeth Deffebach**  
Latin I, II, III, IV



**Miss Ethel Belfanc**  
Chemistry, Biology, Geometry,  
Physical Education



**Miss Edith Rowe**  
French I, II, III, Eighth Grade English,  
Sixth and Seventh Grade French



**Mrs. Rosalie Robertson**  
Spanish I, II, III





Mrs. Dorothy Gabrielson  
Kindergarten Teacher



Mrs. Edna Traul  
Fourth and Fifth Grades



Miss Helen Nelson  
Executive Secretary



Mrs. Marjory Wetzel  
Head of Nursery School



Mrs. Edith Fitch  
Sixth and Seventh Grades



Mrs. Dorothy Lang  
Assistant Nursery School Teacher



Miss Nancy Gilmer  
Secretary



Miss Frances Carhart  
Lower School Arts and Crafts





**Mr. Paul Enrietto**  
Vocal Instructor



**Mrs. Rose Salisbury**  
Art Instructor



**Mrs. Sereta Jones**  
Dramatic Instructor



**Mrs. Almira M. D. Martin**  
First, Second and Third Grades



**Mrs. Florence B. Hoffer**  
Organist and Choir Director



**Miss Gladys Bullock**  
Piano Instructor

**Mrs. Claire Flandro**  
English II, III, IV

**Mrs. Carol Elliot**  
Assistant Nursery School Teacher



---

# ROWLAND HALL STUDENTS

The principles of making good citizens and maintaining a democratic form of government are the ideals of the Student Government at Rowland Hall. Each girl is given a part in the governmental activities of the school. The Student Council officers are the President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer. This council enforces the laws of the school. Each Class in the Upper School is represented in the Council by its class president. Other members of the Council include the editor of the Lantern, the Judicial head and the president of the Athletic Association.

Study hall laws and other rules of the school are enforced with the mighty "Blue Book." The Judicial head is in charge of the court by which offenders of the laws are given their punishment. Although this form of law enforcement is strict, it is self-imposed; and therefore, each girl highly respects the Blue Book and what it represents.

The Student Body president is active not only in enforcing the laws of the school, but she is also consulted about the many activities of the girls. The vice-president is our social leader. She has complete charge of the Christmas dance and all the other festivities of that season.

The Student Government is a great benefit to the lives of our Rowland Hall girls, for it trains each girl to maintain order and discipline in the school by governing herself. Thus, it teaches each girl to become a worthy citizen in our democratic country.

This year the Student Government has been highly successful. Good order has been kept in study halls, and judicial matters have been settled promptly and efficiently. Every member of the council deserves a vote of thanks from her grateful school mates.



*Honor . . . Integrity . . .  
Self Control . . .*





Ardie Robison—Student Body President



# SENIORS



**Geraldine Ossman**—"Jerry"—"The fairest garden in her looks, and in her mind the wisest books." Cowley. Choir '45-'47; Altar Guild '45-'47; Lantern staff '45; Assistant business manager '46; Business manager '47; A.A. '44-'47; Class vice-president '45; Sec.-Treas. of Ski Club '47.

**Eve Dahnken**—"Eve"—"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance." Old Testament. Lantern staff '46; Editor of Lantern '47; A.A. '44-'47; Choir '45-'47; Class treasurer '47.



**Nancy Streator**—"Plump"—"How far that little candle throws her beams." Shakespeare. Crucifer '47; Choir '42-'47; Lantern '42-'46; A.A. '42-'47; Altar Guild '42-'47; Altar Guild president '47; Class vice-president '47.







**Jean Heim**—"Jean"—"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." Anonymous. Altar Guild '45-'47; A.A. '45-'47.



**Ardie Robison**—"Ardie"—"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." Old Testament. Student Body president '47; Altar Guild '43-'47; Lantern staff '44-'47; Sec.-Treas. of class '43; Class secretary '46; Welfare chairman '46; A.A. '43-'47; Vice-Pres. of A.A. '46.



**Nancy Tisdell**—"Tea"—"She that was ever fair and never proud, had tongue at will, and yet was never loud." Shakespeare. Choir '44-'47; A.A. '43-'47; Altar Guild '44-'47; Class president '45; Lantern '44-'47; Class secretary '47.



**Joan Dayton**—"Dayton"—"A witty woman is a treasure, a witty beauty is a power." Meredith. Class president '47; Choir '44-'47; Altar Guild '44-'47; Vice-president of Student Body '46; President A.A. '47; Lantern staff '44-'47.





**Adina Reinhardt**—"Adina"—"Those about her, from her, shall read the ways of honour . . ." Shakespeare. Secretary and treasurer of Altar Guild '44; Choir '42-'47; Altar Guild '42-'47; A.A. '42-'47.



**Barbara Ann Boonstra**—"Boon"—"A lovely lady, garmented in light from her own beauty." Shelly. Lantern staff '45-'47; Choir '44-'47; Secretary and treasurer of Student Body '45; Social Welfare chairman '47; President of Ski Club '47; A.A. '44-'47.



**Joan Claire Harter**—"Jody"—"She's all my fancy painted her; she's lovely, she's divine." William Mee. Class treasurer '43; Class treasurer '44; Class treasurer '47; A.A. '42-'47; Choir '42-'47; Head of Judiciary '47.

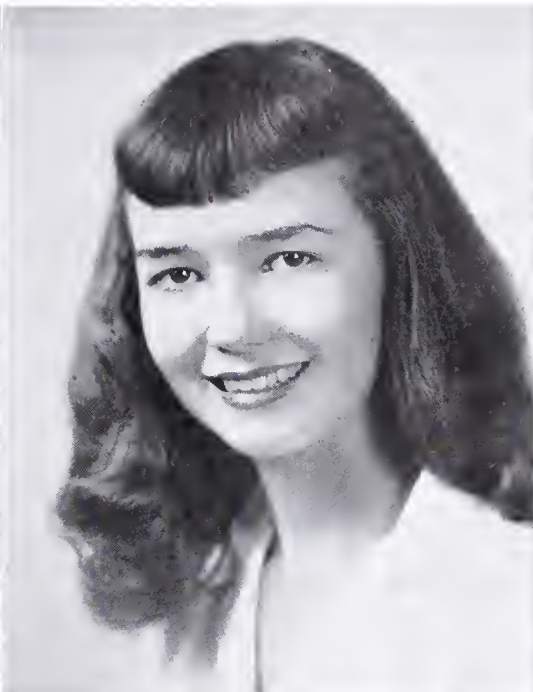
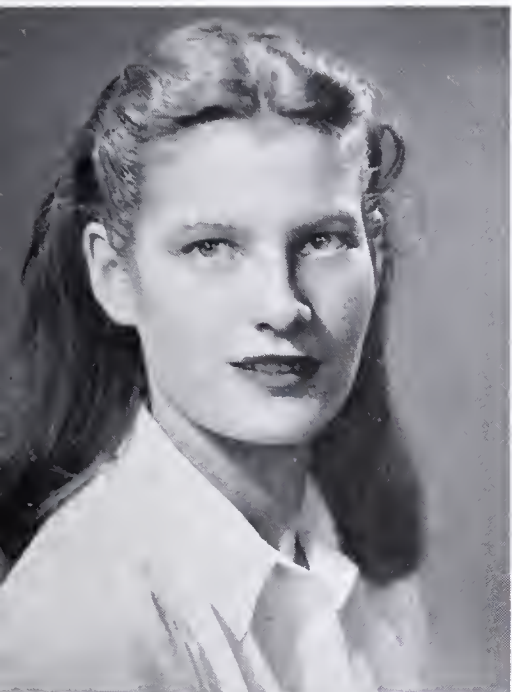


**Priscilla Chester**—"Pris"—"Shall I compare thee to a summer's day? Thou art more lovely and more temperate." Shakespeare. Class vice-president '46; Altar Guild '45-'47; Choir '45-'47; A.A. '45-'47; Secretary of Student Body '47.



# JUNIORS

First row: Marilyn Marksheffel, Jane Ferguson, Suzanne Frank. Second row: Martha Snow, Suzanne Winer, Jeannette Englemann. Third row: Paula Martin, Shirley Ann Wilkins, Alice Bartlett.







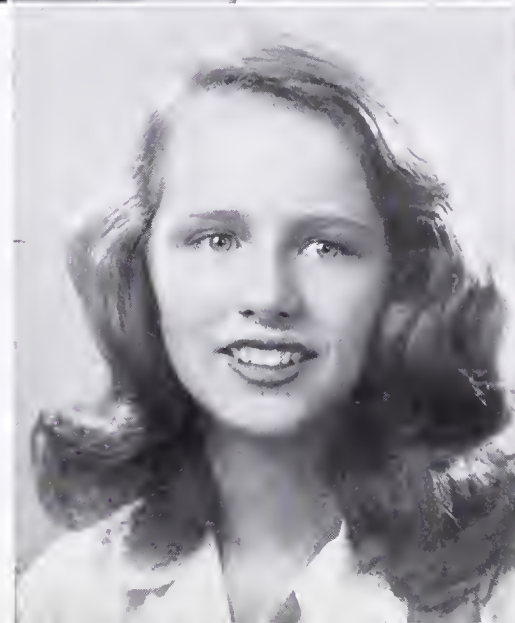
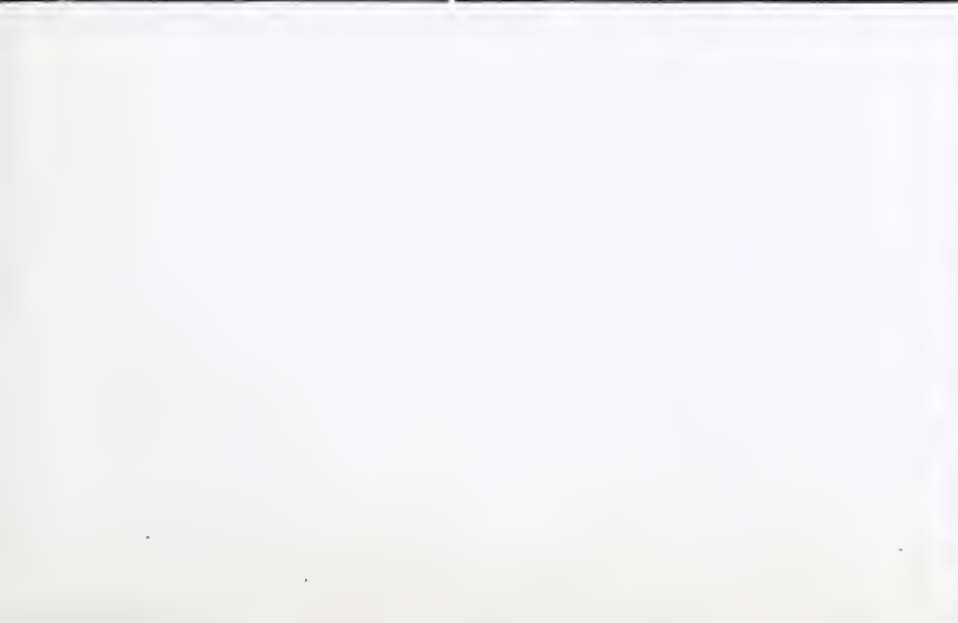
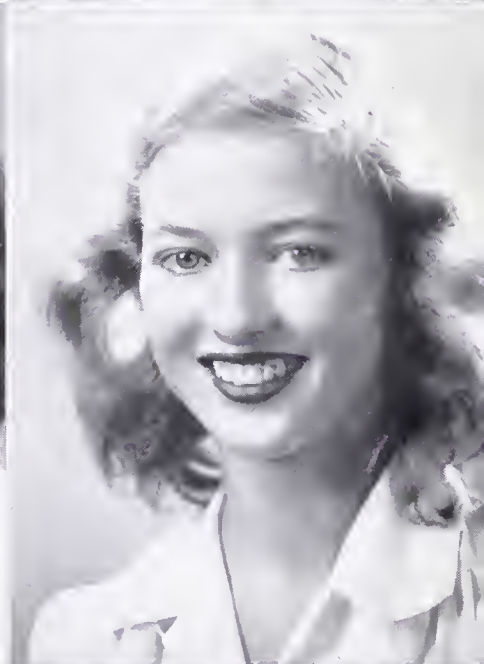
First row: Marion Goeltz, Joanne Clithero, Rosemary Allsman. Second row: Elaine Edwards, Ann Toombes, Phyllis Scribner. Third row: Virginia Ramsey, Joanne Hale, Virginia Sterrett.

# SOPHOMORES



# FRESHMEN

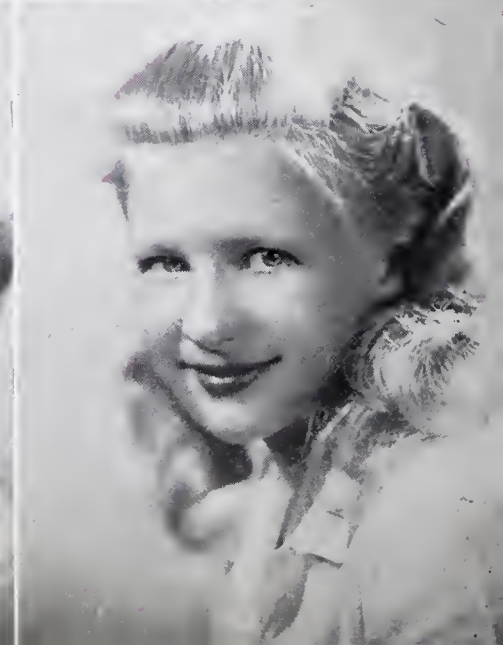
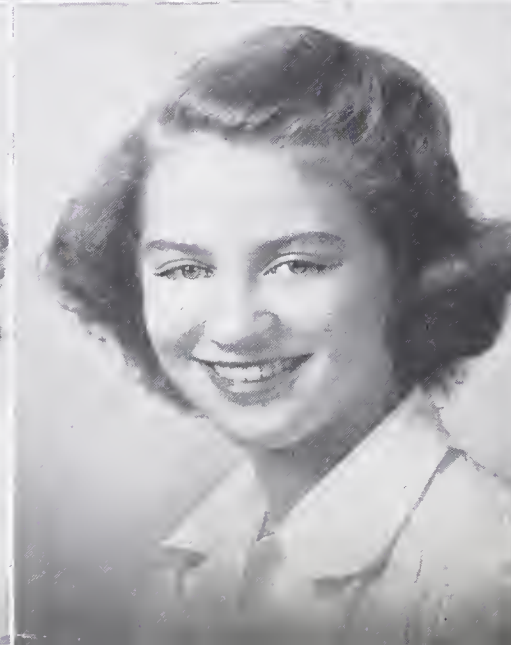
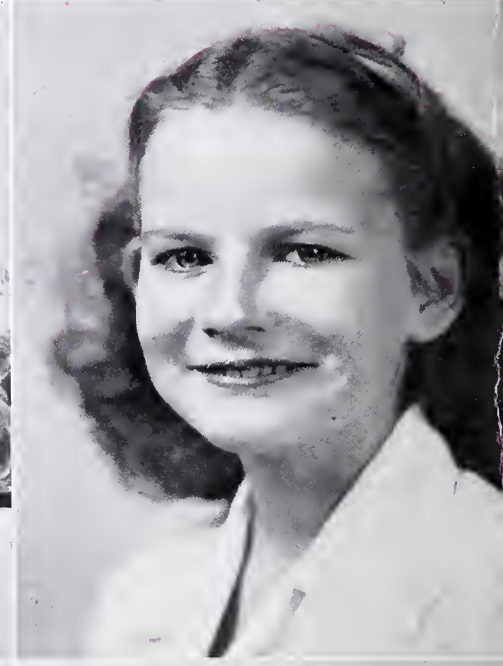
First row: Ann Carter, Sally Houldsworth, Barbara Folger, Patricia Lundstrom.  
Second row: Marilyn Swenson, Nyla Nichols, Jacqueline Miles, Ann McAllister.  
Third row: Rosemary Wallace, Joanne Spitzer.





# EIGHTH GRADE

First row: Elizabeth Martin, Lorraine Lewis, Carol Schubach. Second row: Lucy Lee Chapman, Marlene Gatrell, Frances Joanne Walker, Joan Bennett. Third row: Mona Palmer, Cynthia Muirhead, Tommie Lou Dern, Patricia Pearson.





## SEVENTH GRADE

Back row: Sylvia Heywood,  
Barbara Brown, Sally Ann  
Weinstock. Front row:  
Claudia Lang, Berry Boynton.



## SIXTH GRADE

Top row: Shirley Scotland,  
Dorothy Ramsey, Carol  
Sheets, Alice Trowbridge,  
Beverly Miller, Anna May  
Loughney. Bottom row:  
Nancy Palmer, Beatrice  
Pepper, Julianne House-  
croft, Ann Pearson, Mari-  
lyn Maycock.





## FOURTH AND FIFTH GRADES

Top row: Juanita Robertson, Allison Bennett, Nancy Moffat, Alberta Muirhead, Susan Van Voorhis, Faye Rowe, Lola Huth. Bottom row: Carol Ann Gray, Ann Taylor, Eleanor Goeltz, Dean Baker, Cecile Clark, Faith Bowditch, Jill Henderson, Andrea Freed. Absent: Susan Dye, Patricia Sears.

First row: Gloria Evans, Sharon Jones, Karen Joy Eddington, Frances Pearson, Patricia Sargeant, Mary Ellen Bessely, Bobby Ann Fitch. Second row: Nancy Thew, Lynn Patterson, Diana Doelle, Nina Johnson, Susan Platt, Sybil Hobbs, Sandra Shetts, Betty Bennett. Absent: Susan Stringham, Nancy Ottenheimer, Lou Ann Reeves.

## FIRST SECOND AND THIRD GRADES







Jimmy Trapp, Pamela Gabrielson, Kristin Nelson, Jimmy Howell, Jill Jorgenson, Patsy Nelson, Bobby Spooner.

## NURSERY SCHOOL

## KINDERGARTEN

George Hind, Florence Reeve, Bonnie Lee Bogges, Nancy Gore, Linda Siegel.





---

# STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

When a new student comes to Rowland Hall, one of her first questions is "What are some of the activities?"

For many years, the activities have been outstanding and traditional. The students have opportunities to participate in the work of the Altar Guild, Student Council, Athletic Association, the Choir, and the Lantern staff.

The Altar Guild is the most honored group in the school. The girls of this organization keep our chapel spotless. The Student Council is undoubtedly a help to the girls in their later life, since it gives them a chance to take part in the governing of the school and of their classes. The Athletic Association provides fun for every student. Banquets, parties and different sports activities are planned by this organization. The Lantern staff gives excellent opportunities to those who are interested in journalism.



*Our activities list is one  
to be proud of.*

With the spirit and the cooperation that each student possesses, one can see immediately that all these organizations are a complete success. With the help of the faculty and the leadership of the class chairmen, and through the participation of the students, the Rowland Hall girls are determined to make the school a great success.





Top row: **Ann McAllister**, freshman class president; **Joan Dayton**, senior class president; **Tommie Lou Dern**, eighth grade president. Middle row: **Priscilla Chester**, Student Body secretary; **Ardie Robison**, Student Body president; **Jane Ferguson**, Student Body vice-president; **Jeannette Englemann**, Student Body treasurer. Bottom row: **Eve Dahnken**, editor of the Lantern; **Phyllis Scribner**, sophomore class president; **Suzanne Frank**, junior class president.

## STUDENT COUNCIL



---

# LANTERN EDITORIAL STAFF

This year the keystone of the Lantern staff policy has been a desire to sustain student interest in our publication throughout the school year. We have endeavored to make the students feel that this is their publication and that its success is their concern. To reach this goal, we have published two magazines, at Christmas and Easter times, containing examples of the girls' literary work and school news. As usual, at the close of the year this annual, **The Lantern**, has been published to commemorate social events and school traditions.

Our most sincere thanks are due Miss Sheffield, our faculty adviser, who has not only encouraged and aided the girls to write more skillfully, but has also given immeasurable assistance in the assembling of our publications. To the girls, too, we extend our appreciation and thanks. Without their unselfish cooperation and very real contributions, our magazines and yearbook could never have been published.



*Hail! The final product.*

We, the staff, hope that within these pages we have caught something of the spirit of Rowland Hall, something of the essence and meaning of the school, and have preserved it for you to look back upon in years hence—to smile with fondness, then, at pleasant memories.





Top row: **Eve Dahnken**, editor; **Joanne Spitzer**, artist; **Anne Carter**, Lower School reporter; **Anne Toombes**, photographer. Middle row: **Jane Ferguson**, general reporter; **Alice Bartlett**, exchange editor; **Rosemary Allsman**, photographer; **Ann McAllister**, freshman reporter; **Nancy Tisdell**, general reporter; **Barbara Boonstra**, general reporter. Bottom row: **Ardie Robison**, sports editor; **Joan Dayton**, alumnae editor; **Suzanne Frank**, assistant business manager; **Marilyn Marksheffel**, assistant editor; **Geraldine Ossman**, business manager.

## LANTERN STAFF



---

## THE CHOIR

No Rowland Hall girl will ever forget the inspiring service held in the chapel each morning. The choir, composed of about twenty girls, is a very important part of the school, for it enhances the beauty of the chapel services with its music.

As each girl comes into the sacred chapel, seeing the beautiful altar and hearing the lovely voices of the choir, she feels closer to God.

The choir meets once a week for instruction from our organist, Mrs. Florence Brown Hoffer.

This organization not only furnishes music for our daily services but also sings at Candle and Carol and Baccalaureate, which are both held in our chapel. At Easter and at graduation the choir sings at the beautiful services held at St. Mark's Cathedral.



*"Hymns of Praise."*

Each choir member is proud of the privilege of singing in the choir, of lifting her voice in praise of God.





Top row: Geraldine Ossman, Joanne Spitzer, Nancy Tisdell, Priscilla Chester, Barbara Boonstra. Middle row: Suzanne Winer, Marilyn Marksheffel, Jeannette Englemann, Shirley Wilkins, Joan Dayton, Paula Martin. Bottom row: Rosemary Allsman, Eve Dahnken, Phyllis Scribner, Nancy Streater, Jody Harter, Suzanne Frank.

## CHOIR



---

# ALTAR GUILD

To all of us, the chapel is the dearest thing in school. It gives to each girl a feeling which she is not able to obtain in any other place.

To keep our chapel clean and orderly, a group has been organized. Its duties include dusting, changing the numbers on the hymn number boards, and arranging flowers for the altar. The organization is called the Altar Guild. It is composed of eighteen girls, all of whom take pride in the chapel and do the required duties with reverence. To make the work more interesting, Miss Mahlins, from the St. Mark's Altar Guild, came to school to tell them of the meaning of certain church traditions and the different altar vessels. This gave the girls a better understanding of their work, and added to their enjoyment of it.



*Inspiring work in the  
house of God.*

At the end of the year, each member of the Altar Guild can look back, knowing she has grown closer to God through her service.





Dusting the organ are Nancy Tisdell, Joan Dayton, Jane Ferguson, Anne Toombes, Jean Heim, Priscilla Chester and Alice Bartlett. Arranging the altar for the chapel service are Suzanne Winer, Ardie Robison, Nancy Streater, Rosemary Allsman, Phyllis Scribner and Marion Goeltz.

## ALTAR GUILD



---

# STARTING THE SCHOOL YEAR

On September 11, 1946, all was excitement at Rowland Hall as the new girls and their mothers were cordially welcomed by the faculty and the old girls at the annual Mother's and Daughter's Tea. All the girls were talking over old times, getting acquainted with each other and making plans for the new school year which began a few days later.

Among the memorable events of the beginning of school were the trip to the Spruces at Brighton and the freshman initiation. Then came the Hallowe'en skits, which gave each girl a chance to display her hidden talents, and helped to develop class spirit and cooperation. At the Bazaar, many original ideas were brought forth. It, too, was a great success.

At Christmas time there were the usual parties and the dance—all of which everyone enjoyed. The annual Candle and Carol service in our chapel was very inspiring and beautiful, and gave to each girl a feeling of serenity as she left for vacation.

After mid-years, we went to Sun Valley for four days, and a hilarious time was had by all. The French play, the A.A. banquet, the Valentine dance and the Senior play followed soon after, in February and March; and in April came Spring Vacation, along with the realization that school would soon be out.



*Oh, joy?*

The Junior Prom, one of the highlights of any high school year, was a very lovely affair at Rowland Hall—one to be remembered and cherished by each girl attending for a long time to come. The class parties given by the sister classes were also fun, and helped promote a closer feeling between the girls of the different classes. The year was completed with Baccalaureate service, the Junior Skit, and finally Graduation. All in all, it was a year to be remembered with fond memories and wonderful, lasting friendships. We had our ups and downs, but through the cooperation and love of all concerned, we pulled through and had an altogether splendid year.





Lee Chapman and Elaine Edwards  
contemplate the coming school year.

STARTING THE  
SCHOOL YEAR



---

## THE BOARDERS

A most important group in our school is the boarding department. Here, girls from many different sections of the country live and learn together. The old girls and teachers gladly help the new ones over the "rough" spots while they are becoming accustomed to their new life. Homesickness is soon forgotten, and the girls come to feel that they are part of a large and jolly family. Such gatherings as the informal house-meetings and popcorn get-togethers before the fire make the girls feel this family relationship even more deeply.

These girls have often been guests of many of the day students who, through their graciousness, have helped to make their boarding friends' weekends very pleasant. A fitting end to a happy week is the vesper service, held each Sunday evening in the house, which adds a sacred note to the girls' lives.

Having the advantage of living at the school, the girls may receive extra help and guidance from the teachers living there. Also, the girls and teachers willingly help with duties about the house. All of these things show how the boarders do their working and playing together. They share their pleasures and help each other bear their burdens, so that they not only become a happy group within themselves, but an integral part of the entire school.



*Our recreation . . .  
Perry Como.*





Setting the table for supper are boarders **Jane Ferguson, Alice Bartlett, Suzanne Winer** and **Martha Snow**. A favorite meeting place is the drug store where boarders **Suzanne Winer, Virginia Sterrett, Betty Jo Martin, Sally Houldsworth** and **Alice Bartlett** are gathered.

## THE BOARDERS



---

# THE SOCIAL WELFARE COMMITTEE

This year our social welfare committee has been very active. Thanks to our very able chairman, Barbara Boonstra, we participated in almost every Salt Lake charity drive.

The first one was raising money for the Salt Lake City Community Chest. We went all out on this campaign, as we did on all the others, and Rowland Hall contributed one hundred per cent.

For Thanksgiving and Christmas each class supplied less fortunate families in Salt Lake City with good holiday dinners. Class members brought turkeys, potatoes, fruits, vegetables, candy and toys for the families.

The next two drives for which we had campaigns were the March of Dimes and the American Red Cross. These, too, were successes.

It was suggested a year ago that Rowland Hall adopt schools in France, supplying their teachers and pupils with necessary tools, gymnasium equipment, clothes and other important items, all financed by our 1945 and 1946 Bazaars. We discussed this, and Miss Rowe wrote the French Council for information. It was arranged that we adopt two schools, a grammar school in Caen, Normandy, and a high school in Chateau Thierry, Isle de France. This year we were busy collecting the items which the students need and are sending them. We also wrote letters to the girls and are now carrying on a correspondence with them. We have all been very glad to be able to help relieve even a small part of the destruction which was wrought in Europe.



*Labor and Success.*

The committee also sponsored a drive to collect clothing for the Indians at the Bluff mission. Although the campaign was off to a slow start, the final results were good.

The social welfare committee has had a very successful year. We all tried to back their projects to the limit, and they deserve a vote of thanks for their energetic work.





Barbara Boonstra, Social Welfare committee chairman, pins up our Community Chest award as Suzanne Frank and Mona Palmer pack a Christmas basket.

## SOCIAL WELFARE



---

# ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Athletic Association this year has been very helpful in facilitating sports and social activities. With Joan Dayton as president, Martha Snow vice-president, and Phyllis Scribner secretary-treasurer, we couldn't help but have a successful year.

Our A.A. picnic was in City Creek Canyon this year. We ate, sang songs, and played charades. When it was all over, everyone left much better acquainted and full of excitement for the school year ahead.

Brighton was the site of our over-night party this October. Between eating, holding gab sessions and playing baseball in the snow, plus just about running out of fuel for our night's sleep (?), we all admitted that we wouldn't trade that week end for anything.

The girls had winter adventures skiing at Alta and Sun Valley this year, which made our school year all the more enjoyable.

Our annual banquet was held in a picturesque setting, an artist's studio to represent the theme, Beaux Arts. Joanne Spitzer is to be congratulated on her professional painting of a French skyline at dusk. The Eighth Grade started the class skits with a take-off on Bluebeard. Lee Chapman looked charming in the title role. Next came the Sophomore skit. Theirs was original, to say the least. They held a class meeting to decide what they should give for their skit at the banquet. What novelty! Suzanne Frank gave us a cute poem about each junior's sports activities. The Freshman class presented a Doctor I.Q. show with the teachers as contestants. Last, but not least, we came to the Senior Class. They presented their idea of what might happen to a radio program should "Plump" and "Tea" get hold of it. They even got away with murder! (Ask Jody Harter.)

The two first prizes for the most original costumes went to Plump Streater as Charlie McCarthy and to Nyla Nichols as an old fashioned graduate.

Musical chairs and drop the Kleenex ended our 1947 banquet.



*Ski Heil!*





**Phyllis Scribner**, secretary-treasurer of the Athletic Association, **Joan Dayton**, president, and **Martha Snow**, vice-president, plan an eventful year of sports activities for the Student Body.

## ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

---

## SELF-EXPRESSION IN DRAMA

Rowland Hall has always planned its curriculum to develop a well-rounded personality in each of its students. One of the most important aspects of this development comes in the field of dramatic art. Mrs. Shirley P. Jones, who is noted for work with the University of Utah and other Salt Lake City groups connected with the theatre, teaches dramatics and directs the school and Senior plays. We are extremely grateful to Mrs. Jones for the patience and time she has so generously given the girls while directing.

At Christmas time, "Come Let Us Adore Him" was presented by all the dramatic students. The religious mood of the play was accentuated by the choir, accompanied by Mrs. Hoffer.

"Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" was presented by the Lower School this spring. Snow White was played by Marilyn Maycock and Prince Charming by Berry Boynton. Thus, the Lower School girls, too, have an opportunity to participate in a play.

One of the highlights of each year at Rowland Hall is the Senior Play, presented in the early spring. This year they staged "Pride and Prejudice," by Jane Austen. The players and the play met with great approval from the audience. The long, hard work spent in preparation was truly worth while.

A dramatic recital was given this spring, displaying the talent and development of the dramatic students. Joanne Hale and Patricia Lundstrom deserve special congratulations.

Another excellent experience for the girls, both in language and in acting, came with the presentation of "Les Precieux Ridicules," by Moliere. This play, all in French, was produced and directed under the skillful guidance of our able French teacher, Miss Edith Rowe. Anne Carter and Joan Dayton were les precieux, while Adina Reinhardt and Rosemary Allsman were false suitors. Congratulations are in order for the entire cast.

In every instance, a great amount of time was spent in attending rehearsals and learning lines. Nevertheless, when the hard work was over, every girl felt very proud—and she had good reason.



*Why, Mr. Darcy!*





Eve Dahnken, Jody Harter and Geraldine Ossman portray a scene from "Pride and Prejudice."

DRAMA

---

# ART AND MUSIC

Civilization has been defined as "the act of reclaiming from a savage state; instruction in the arts and refinements."

In all of us there is a sense of appreciation for the finer things of life which, when developed, leads to a state of culture. That class, that group, that nation whose people have learned the value of the fine arts is recognized as advanced and is said to be highly civilized.

As old as the human race itself is the impulse to give expression to emotion and the sense of beauty. Long before man learned to write, he strove to record in concrete form his faith and fears, his hopes and sorrows, his triumphs and his lusts.

As man grew and developed, his interpretation of painting developed, also. For what could be more intriguing than a few strokes of the pencil in the hand of a master? As we look at a flat surface, we see solid forms, length, breadth and thickness. A few dabs of paint blending in harmony and we are in the presence of sunlight or shadow. The soft, cool green of a meadow invites us, or we are awed by the irresistible force of a mighty sea. Men and women stand before us, and we see life. Thus, the magic art of a painter conjures up forms of truth and beauty.

Some of the oldest fables tell us of the power of music. The ancient Greek hero Orpheus is said to have charmed the very trees and stones with the music of his lyre. So powerfully does it affect the emotions that it is thought to be the product of inspiration. Music more than any other pursuit offers us an opportunity to remove ourselves from the ordinary preoccupations of daily life. In proportion, as we come to understand great music, we are lifted out of ourselves into an ideal realm. The power of music is so great that we receive from it a feeling that no other art can give us. It seems to deal with those things that are the basis of all other arts.

Whether a man is primitive or highly educated, his life will be richer, his understanding greater as he learns to appraise his environment in the universal interpretations of art and music.



*"All nature is but art."*





Nyla Nichols and Joanne Spitzer work in the Art Room. Suzanne Winer, a voice student, and Andrea Freed study music.

## ART AND MUSIC

---

## SPORTS ACTIVITIES

During our school year, the girls at Rowland Hall have been enjoying varied sports activities. There have been many basketball games. Remember, the exciting one between the alumnae and the school team?

This year we have been fortunate in having a riding class under the expert leadership of Miss Green at Mr. H. L. Strong's private stables. The girls have quickly learned the basic fundamentals of this invigorating activity.

A ski bus was obtained almost every week end by the president of our ski club, Barbara Boonstra, and classes for beginning and intermediate skiers were arranged under the skilled direction of Mr. Kemp. The bus took the girls to Alta, high in the picturesque mountains of Little Cottonwood Canyon.

Our baseball games are participated in by all classes. During the spring season, animated cries are heard all day from the field, urging their teams to victory.

Our tennis courts were kept busy, too.

The gym classes, planned for the building up of our bodies and minds, will produce well-rounded American citizens of the future.



*Bodies and minds built  
in unison.*





Jeannette Englemann, Marion Goeltz and Sally Houldsworth portray the variety of sports available to the Rowland Hall girl.

## SPORTS

---

# INITIATION

As the day drew near, desperate Freshmen put themselves out to do anything and everything in order to regain favor in the eyes of the Seniors. The valor and aggressiveness which they had possessed not many days ago had now completely disappeared. It was replaced with anxiety and dread of the consequences to come! Their malicious deeds of the past—pelting the Almighty Ones with snowballs, poisoning food and destroying clothing—could never be forgotten.

September 28, 1946, a Wednesday, came at last. Giggling, they received their last minute instructions and finally learned the secret identity of their sadistic mistresses.

Thursday morning proved to be bright and beautiful, but in the hearts of the humble all was dark and dreary. The Seniors indeed had chosen a suitable gathering place, where all Salt Lake City could witness Freshman embarrassment.

Residents of East South Temple awakened and stared in amazement at a group of fantastically attired young girls who were industriously scrubbing the pavement. Their now gloating tormentors were not content with this bit of sadism and so proceeded to shift the scene of punishment to alien grounds.

The day proceeded all too slowly for the weary Freshmen, who were obliged to wait on the Seniors hand and foot. Many a time a disobedient slave would be forced to kneel humbly at the feet of her mistress, solemnly burying her nose in the cool, dirty earth.

The noonday sun shone brightly on the R. H. campus, where the lowly Frosh were preparing a luxurious picnic for the unappreciative Seniors. After a most delicious (?) meal, the Freshmen were forced to eat raw eggs, garlic, onions and creamy (ha, ha) condensed milk a la baby bottle.

After school, the persecuted females rushed to Hillcrest Drugstore (free advertising) to buy sweets for the sweets (big joke).

The next day the Freshmen appeared in fantastic impersonations of song titles.

Later they could be seen blindfolded, being led up a dark, creepy staircase. They were to be victims of fictitious "Davy Jones" and his lovely old-witch helpers who repaid them ten-fold for their snowball deeds.

The dejected young women were then driven to a mysterious hideout. After the blindfolds had been removed, they found themselves attending a lovely outdoor barbecue given at the country home of Barbara Boonstra.

Thus ended a harrowing forty-eight hours, and they were accepted as *real* members of the Upper School.



*Freshman, your feet's  
too big.*





Obeying the orders of Nancy Tisdell and Priscilla Chester, Ann McAllister suffers fit punishment while Rosemary Wallace, kneeling, waits her turn.

## INITIATION

---

# LOWER SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

In making an evaluation of the year's work at Rowland Hall, it is important to include the accomplishments and activities of the lower grades as well as those of the upper. Because of the sound training given in the elementary grades, it is much easier for the student to adjust herself to and reap the full benefits of the advanced courses offered in the upper grades.

This training begins with the nursery school and kindergarten. During the past year, the children have been learning to cooperate with one another by taking part in games, small parties and other such activities.

Mrs. Almira M. D. Martin's pupils in the First, Second and Third grades have been busy planning a scrapbook to send to the children in the French schools which Rowland Hall has "adopted." They have also had a most interesting time studying the Indian of today, and have corresponded with the Indian children in the school at the Episcopal Mission at Bluff, Utah.

In the Fourth and Fifth grades, Mrs. Edna F. Traul's pupils have studied stars, birds and the great masterpieces of art. On these subjects they have made scrapbooks, which have proved fun to do, as well as instructive. Throughout the year, the girls have cooperated in Red Cross drives and have made favors for the children at St. Mark's Hospital on Thanksgiving, Christmas and Easter.

Mrs. Edith B. Fitch's classes, the Sixth and Seventh grades, were the proud winners of the Lower School banner for the best Halloween skit. Throughout the year, they have been kept busy by the usual studies and parties, the most successful of which was a Valentine party, to which the faculty was invited. In the spring the girls made several field trips to add interest to their study of science.

In making a study of these diversified activities, it can readily be seen that in the lower grades there is equal emphasis placed on social activities as well as on scholastic development. This fine balance of factors assists in the formation of a well-rounded personality and a good character, the two qualities which should be of uppermost importance in the education of any person. The curriculum at Rowland Hall is planned with such a goal in view, and all connected with the school can be justly proud of the Lower School.



*Age of Innocence.*





Eating luncheon in their Nursery School room are Pamela Gabrielson, Bobby Spooner, Kirstin Nelson, Jimmy Trapp, Patsy Nelson and Jimmy Howell. Pamela Gabrielson, Kirstin Nelson, Jimmy Trapp, Jimmy Howell, Jill Jorgenson, Bobby Spooner and Patsy Nelson of the Nursery School play with some of their toys. Mrs. Gabrielson plays the piano as George Hind, Nancy Gore, Bonnie Lee Bogges (back row), Linda Siegel and Florence Reeve (front row) gather around her to sing.

## LOWER SCHOOL



---

# HALLOWE'EN SKITS

Each year, around Hallowe'en, a night is allotted for the performance of *The Skits*. Each class puts on one, and two banners are awarded, one to the Upper School class and one to the Lower School class who present the most original and skillful entertainment.

Weeks before October 26th, one could hear wierd-sounding drum-beats coming from the Nursery School, where the Juniors were practicing their prize-winning skit depicting the history of jazz. The rhythmic, graceful native dance of Paula Martin was something long to be remembered, and Jane Ferguson's wonderful jitterbug dance, as well as her superb piano playing, were high spots of the evening. The Seniors in "New York at Night" gave us some really grand examples of talent. Outstanding was Joan Dayton's rendition of "Swanee." The Sophomores presented an original skit, "The News of the Day from 1492 to 1946," which received honorable mention, and deserved it, too. Anne Toombes was adorable as the little colored girl, Topsy, and Phyllis Scribner really held her own as the energetic radio announcer. The Freshmen turned to opera for their skit, which was very clever. Credit is due Nyla Nichols and Joanne Spitzer for their Lohengrin and Carmen, respectively. Also, Anne Carter deserves recognition for her stage direction, production, and record-changing.

This year the Juniors walked off proudly (and they had reason to be proud) with the banner for the Upper School, while the Sophomores (just as proud—and surprised) received honorable mention. The Sixth grade, for their pantomime of "The Highwayman," in which Ann Pearson practically brought down the house and Marilyn Maycock proved her ability as a reader, received the banner for the Lower School, and the First, Second and Third grades were awarded honorable mention.



*Secrets . . . Secrets.*





In a scene from their winning skit are Juniors **Alice Bartlett**, **Paula Martin** and **Martha Snow**. Lower School winners were the Sixth graders, **Shirley Scotland**, **Nancy Palmer**, **Julianne Housecroft**, top; **Marilyn Maycock**, **Carole Sheets**, **Anna May Loughney**, **Anne Pearson**, **Beverly Miller**, **Dorothy Ramsey**, second row; **Beatrice Pepper**, kneeling. Honorable mention in the Upper School went to the Sophomores. **Phyllis Scribner** and **Ann Toombes** represent their class.

## HALLOWEEN SKITS

---

# THE BAZAAR AND TURKEY DINNER

Every year about Thanksgiving time, the annual Bazaar and Turkey Dinner rolls around. November twenty-third was the day this year—one of the busiest days, we think, any of us has ever spent. Of course, each class thought about its particular part in the Bazaar; but, as is almost always the case, nothing was actually done until the actual day arrived.

The school was in a turmoil. The Lower School was rushing madly around, accusing the Sophomores of "borrowing" its only hammer. The Eighth graders were trying to set up their book stand, and the Freshmen were frantically awaiting the arrival of the corsages. The Sophomores were attempting to ward off hungry looking Seniors from their candy (but having a hard time restraining themselves), and the Juniors were trying to make coffee and arrange card tables. The Seniors, too, were setting tables and arranging centerpieces while early turkeys began to stream in.

But in spite of our many trials and worries, everything turned out fine in the afternoon. Various booths lined the corridor, offering a variety of things from books to fudge. Parents and friends could be seen at bridge, which was also proceeding so smoothly.

The afternoon wore on and people drifted in and out. Many were arriving for the Turkey Dinner, of which the Seniors had charge. This dinner climaxed the eventful day. Each girl went home with the satisfaction of knowing that she had contributed to the success of the Bazaar.



*Rewarding work well done.*





Adina Reinhardt, Marilyn Swenson and Joanne Hale relax for a few minutes and discuss the successful Bazaar.

## BAZAAR AND DINNER

---

# CANDLE AND CAROL

The snow fell gently to the ground, making a perfect setting for the holiday season. With Christmas, came our lovely Candle and Carol service in the chapel. Inside the school, the crisp winter air was met with the scent of fragrant pine boughs.

The girls of the Upper School, singing the favorite Christmas hymn, "Adeste Fideles," and each carrying a lighted candle, began the procession. Following the choir came the shepherds, angels and kings offering their humble homage to the Baby Jesus.

The voices of all the school, raised in the traditional Christmas carols, gave the inspiring message of the Christmas spirit to everyone. Each of us felt nearer to God as we heard again the story of the Nativity.

The lovely strains of "Silent Night" brought to a climax the beautiful ceremony. The candles were once again lighted, and their radiance shone forth in the velvety darkness of the chapel. At that moment the pine-scented chapel, the voices of the girls, the kneeling congregation and the Cross on the altar all contributed to an awesome, wonderful feeling of peace and love for everyone present.



*Candles, pine boughs  
and young voices.*

The glorious Spirit of Christmas was captured, and the memory of our Candle and Carol service will always renew that feeling in our hearts.





Nancy Streater, our crucifer, portrays the spirit of Candle and Carol

## CANDLE AND CAROL

---

# CHRISTMAS PARTIES

The Christmas spirit stole into Rowland Hall with holly berries in her hair, a laugh in her throat and was accompanied by the beat of angels' wings. Mirth and solemnity pervaded the halls—creating, as Christmas always creates, an increasing sensation of the nearness of God and a merriment that speaks of the magnanimous capacity of man's heart.

We heralded the Spirit's entrance with an enthusiastic reception of parties, and the harmonious lilt of young voices joined in caroling in preparation for our Candle and Carol service.

The poignant scent of pine permeated the building from the trees of the upper and lower schools. Beneath the sloping branches of the upper school tree, huddled gaily wrapped, beribboned presents which were distributed to the girls by jovial Santa Boonstra.

The climax of our school holiday season was the dance held in the study hall for upper school girls and their escorts. Soft music bore laughter and chatter out into the cold night where it crystalized and fell in tinkling harmony. Happiness made eyes bright and spirits sing, and Christmas joy entwined itself in the pine boughs which made a scalloped border around the room.



*Ah! Mistletoe!*

Our festivities marked the end of several months of study which had given us a broader and ever-broadening grasp on the world in which we live. Yet, we celebrated not for this temporary terminus, but for the birthday of One who enlightened the world with a gospel of love, for a babe born in a manger nearly two thousand years ago.





Jane Ferguson and Joanne Clithero listen hopefully as Jody Harter phones for that important Christmas Dance date.

## CHRISTMAS PARTIES

---

# EASTER TIME

For weeks the Lower School anticipated Holy Week and its climax, Easter Day.

The Nursery school dyed eggs all the colors of the rainbow and held an egg-rolling contest on the front lawn.

The Kindergarten, First and Second grades wrote clever verses about the Easter bunny and illustrated them with brightly-colored drawings. They also made gay Easter cards for their parents.

For the crippled children at St. Mark's Hospital the Third, Fourth and Fifth grades made cheery place-cards for the coming event. These grades also held an Easter egg contest. All sorts of eggs were entered, ranging from robins to eggs dressed as pretty peasant girls. The prize was awarded to Allison Bennet for her colorful version of a Chinese maiden.

The height of the season for the Upper School came when one of the most beloved traditions of Rowland Hall, the Easter Service, was held at St. Mark's Cathedral. Marching up the aisle to the well-known hymn, "Jesus Christ Is Risen Today," each girl was deeply moved by the exceeding solemnity of the service.



*Rite of Spring.*





Billy Boynton exclaims over the big  
Easter bunny held by Susan Dye.

EASTER TIME

---

# JUNIOR PROM

It was a beautiful evening for a beautiful dance. Everything was light and airy, from the rippling balloons which covered the ceiling and encircled the pillars to the swaying dancers on the floor. Each Senior's favorite song was played, and the couples danced dreamily to the soft music. A beautiful mural of a dancing couple silhouetted on a moonbeam decorated one side of the room, while little roly-polly pink elephants were scattered about the other walls.

Delicious refreshments were served during the gay affair by the Freshmen. Throughout the evening the element of lightness was maintained. Certainly the theme, "Moonlight Cocktails," put everyone present in a romantic mood.



*Sealed with memories.*





Joan Dayton eavesdrops on prom plans exchanged by Shirley Wilkens and Marilyn Marksheffel.

## JUNIOR PROM

---

# GRADUATION

The word Graduation has a different meaning to the girls of every class in Rowland Hall. Graduation to the girls of the lower school is a thing of obscurity. To the Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors it is a time of joy and advancement in their school years. However, for us, the Seniors, it becomes a time of pensiveness, a time when pleasant memories of friends and fun fills our minds. And so at Graduation we understand best how the noiseless foot of Time has hastened on.

As we remember our gay and thoughtful moments, our years at Rowland Hall rush through our minds in split seconds. We think first of the foolish little things we did, and then of the last cherished Candle and Carol service. We recall A.A. banquets, picnics, plays and proms. Suddenly, we are sorry that we can no longer actually take part in these pleasures; but we know that our memories will never leave them far behind us. The moments of happiness, anxiety and sadness merge into one grateful thought to the school for giving so much to us.

The last minutes as Seniors of Rowland Hall are crammed with the wonderful traditions that go together to make Graduation an outstanding memory. Saturday, the 7th of June, finds us being coached for the last minute by the Alumnae at their luncheon. Sunday night Baccalaureate service is held in our own chapel, and on Monday we watch the Junior take-off. At last the morning of June 10th arrives, and we eleven Seniors are seated in the dining room for breakfast. With heavy hearts and nervous hands we pass on the duties of the Senior year to the coming class of '48.



*Climax!*

After the breakfast, we Seniors don our white caps and gowns for the Graduation service. As we walk down the aisle for our diplomas, we silently say goodbye to the fun and traditions which make up Rowland Hall; but we know that they will not be forgotten by us ever, though both ourselves and our lives will change.





Geraldine Ossman represents  
the Rowland Hall graduate.

## GRADUATION

---

## OUR BISHOP MOULTON

"The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God . . . "

The words of the benediction reach into the most remote corner of the quiet chapel, and suddenly the spirit of peace and brotherly love is present amongst us. The voice that has moved us is clear, gentle and touched with the beauty of kindness. That voice has spoken to Rowland Hall girls through the past twenty-six years and into the lives of each of these girls it has brought an everlasting enrichment. Of course, the voice is but a small part of the man who has endeared himself to all of us, our beloved Bishop Moulton.

Bishop Moulton has been such a part of our own community that many of us have forgotten that much of his life was spent in New England. He was born at Worcester, Massachusetts, May 3, 1873, and was educated in New England schools. On completion of his work as a theological student he received a call to Grace Church in Lawrence, Massachusetts. Here he spent twenty years as rector in a good-sized parish of one thousand communicants and earned a reputation as a remarkable pastor and an excellent preacher. Near the end of his pastorate at Grace Church he gained nation-wide recognition for his work as chairman of an Arbitration Board, formed to settle labor disputes which had developed in Lawrence.

At that time there was great need of an able man in the districts of Utah and Nevada; and the Episcopal Church chose Arthur W. Moulton, because of his outstanding reputation, to come to these districts as Bishop. He arrived in Utah in 1920 and started his work in the community. As Bishop he immediately became Rector of Rowland Hall, which has continued as an outstanding girls' school under his guidance. Bishop Moulton was also called upon to act as president of the Board of St. Mark's Hospital, which has more than doubled its capacity and has greatly improved its facilities and resources since he came. Add to these duties the manifold calls on a Bishop's time, and we can readily see that his life has been a full one. In spite of the numerous activities Bishop Moulton has been called upon to carry on, he has always found time to be a friend to everyone; and throughout the entire state of Utah he is dearly loved by all who have come in contact with him.

This year Bishop Moulton has retired. It is difficult to express what his benevolence has meant to the community as a whole and to Rowland Hall in particular. He will forever be regarded by all of us as a living symbol of the love and friendship which prevail at Rowland Hall.





Bishop Moulton

# LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the boistrous class of nineteen hundred forty-seven (and didn't it take us a long time to get here?) do hereby bequeath the following:

**Rachel Jean Heim** leaves her fun-loving treks to the Drug Store to someone else with the nerve to try. She also consents to leave her giggling fits to the Sophomores, who really don't need them.

**Ardis Robison** bequeaths her apologetic ways to Barbara Folger, who may be able to use them later on. The mouldy peanut butter sandwich in her desk she leaves to Suzanne Frank, who in turn can give it to Bob for his lunch at the Cl.

**Nancy Cloud Streator** leaves her extraordinary lab technique to Prof. Engelmann, another "up and coming" in the science world. Miss Streator will take her convertible with her because the Juniors already have one.

**Adina Reinhardt** bequeaths her lipstick to Miss Belfanc, another firm believer in that fresh, out-door look. Her studious ways she leaves to the Freshmen, who may pass them around as they see fit.

**Priscilla Chester** leaves her straight hair to Anne Toombes, who seems to have a good start already. Her amazing luck (?) in meeting friends at resorts she reluctantly bequeaths to all those who plan to make the next school Sun Valley trip.

**Joan Dayton** leaves her athletic prowess to those planning to beat the Alums next year. She

takes her blistered face with her since nobody else seems to want it.

**Barbara Boonstra** sorrowfully leaves the Juniors to their now-unchaperoned weekends at Alta. Bibs unselfishly leaves her legs to all those competing in the track meet next year.

**Nancy Anne Tisdell** leaves her "Alluring" figure to Ann McAllister so she won't have to try so hard. She leaves her extraordinary ability to mess to the Big Four who have it almost letter-perfect now.

**Joan Claire Harter** bequeaths her ability to drive a car to Rosemary Allsman who has been trying to learn. She also leaves her senior membership in the T.P. to Joanne Walker who can use it with her "Hubba, Hubba," sweater.

**Eve Dahnken** leaves her nervous energy to Anne Carter (which isn't easy). She also leaves her big bull whip to Marilyn who will probably need it.

**Geraldine Ossman** leaves her towel-dancing ability to Sally Houldsworth who should understand. She also bequeaths her candy bill to anyone who can afford it.

Lastly, we in a body, do bequeath the Centre theatre balcony on Friday nights to anyone who can stand the altitude and the view, and the artistic Senior Room to anyone who wants to try to change it. We dare you!

## CLASS HISTORY

The class of '47 started from scratch with **Princess Cloud Streator** reigning supreme over the nursery school. Even at this early age she was demonstrating her ability at the wheel — the fastest kiddy car on the playground. By the 7th grade she owned her own portable garage.

The 7th grade **also** brought the arrival of **Jody Harter** who entered with a pocket-sized jar of peroxide in one hand and a tinted miniature of

Napoleon in the other. Freshman year the valiant two were joined by a more refined twosome, **Tisdell** and **Robison**. Tea and Ardie spent a good part of the year sabotaging our fair city with glamorous tales of distant lands—Baahston, etc. Ardie was heard to mutter as she staggered from mid-year exams, "Peoria was never like this!"

The Sophomore year produced a wealth of new talent. From Stewart came **Jean Heim**.



Heading calmly down the "A" street hill, a box of Kleenex clutched to her bosom, she quietly ended the year—completely finessing, "that nasty old history exam." From the foot of the Wasatch came **Eve** . . . (ad infinitum) **Dahnken**, who brought with her a bit of that good old S.M. spirit. Resigning herself to her fate, she was soon spitting paperwads at her alma mater with the rest of us.

From Bryant Junior came three would-be glamor gals, **Treat 'em Rough Dayton**, **Quiz Kid Cosgriff** and **Embraceable Ossman**. It was not long before these three had organized their own on-campus group—the Girls that God Forgot. They began writing those "mighty humorous" skits—and still are. From the Lone Star State (All Star to you, kid) came **Bumptious Boonstra**, who brought with her those long legs (Cosgriff was

crushed); and being sans other apropos potentialities she was a **natural** for the club.

Junior year carried through with the old Silly Sophomore fight — As Robison says, "The Age of Innocence flew past us." **Pris** arrived with her bangs and DeMolay pins, but it wasn't long until she was exchanging them straight across for ROTC citations. From another era **Adina** returned, dividing her time between the key-board and Mrs. D's blackboard—. Cosgriff departed at the close of the year. It was choice between College Boards and another year of the R.T.—Who hesitates?

And so the big eleven moved on to bigger and better things—bigger and better cars for Plump, bigger and better beers for Ossman, bigger shoes for Tea—. Our one thought for the up and coming Juniors is, as always, **Keep Smiling**.

## SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

"Please don't cry, ladies! Control yourselves. Just step right up one by one to this desk; and let our profound counselor, Mr. Anthony, solve your problem."

"Mr. Anthony, I've got a problem. After spending years of intense study and research on the life and Josephinal troubles of Napoleon, I found that I could not remove my hand from under the lapel of my suit. I first noticed this affliction after doing archeological research on the path of the French retreat from Moscow." At this point Miss Harter stood on a soap box and waved a red flag. "Must I resort to amputation, Doctor, or does Freud have an answer for my dilemma?"

"Ahem. Come, see me later in my private office. I can see that this is an intimate situation. —Ah, next case."

"But I tell you I'm right, I'm right. How can you have a doubt in your mind?"

"Now, calm yourself, Miss Dahnken."

"But I tell you they were clipper ships, clipper ships do you hear me! And there **was** an immigration law in 1929. I've been touring the

country debating on the C.Y. team for years, but they won't believe me; and I'm going mad, mad, I tell you mad.—Ha, Ha." Miss Dahnken burbles her way out the door accompanied by two white-coated attendants who have been provided for just such an occasion.

"'Scuse me. 'Scuse me. 'Scuse me, Mr. Anthony, but you're certainly looking bright-eyed and bushy-tailed this morning."

"Get off your knees, Miss Robison. Stop rubbing your nose on the floor. Just what is your trouble?"

"Well, after writing the current number one favorite on the Hit Parade, 'Pass Me Another Magazine, Rich,' the musical sequel to 'Open the Door, Richard,' I received a crushing blow."

"No tears now. Get a gripper on yourself."

"But, but uh, I can't help it. The song's been banned in Alameda! Boo Hoo!" (Note: The studio also provides stretchers for such prostrate martyrs.)

"Howdy, partner. How's every little thing? Ma name's Boon—Bibs, that is, of the Boon Bar

None Ranch, deep in the heart of Texas. Well, there I am out in the wilds, miles and miles from civilization."

"Well, what seems to be bothering you?"

"I'm having trouble — the hands of the ranchers."

"Ah, yes. Won't you step into my inner office. I can see this is a touchy situation.—Now, Miss Heim, what can I do for you?"

"Mr. Anthony, I've been billed at Ringling Bros. for the last twelve years as the GGG, short for the Gargantuan Giggling Girl. But my career has been brought to a tragic halt. You see, I had an act in which I went Roman around the circus ring on a pony; but the laughing hyenas formed a union and have been picketing me. Such humiliation. They have a closed shop, and now I'm through. What hope is there for me? What can I turn to?"

"Pardon my interruption, Miss Heim; but there seems to be great confusion outside the studio. It looks like a mass migration. Well, if it isn't Miss Chester and Mr. Chest and all the kiddies."

"Mr. Anthony, as you can see, I'm surrounded with little ones. As a result I had to open my own private nursery school to keep the youngsters happy. Now the government has refused to give me an operator's license."

"Marriage, that is. — Ah, next case — and your name, Madam?"

"My name is Nancy Streator. You know, the only living person to cross the Atlantic in a Chevrolet. I have a serious problem, Mr. Anthony. For the past years I have been president of the International Road Construction Company. Norman and I have built roads and rivers, made mountains and molehills. Crossing the Atlantic was nothing, but how are we going to build that road to Mars?—Anything for the Centennial."

"Miss Streator, I'm at a loss to help you with your problem. Have you tried the W.P.A.?"

"Mr. Anthony, Mr. Anthony, you've got to help me. I'm desperate, desperate!" Miss Dayton is rolled into the studio in her wheel chair. "All my life I've had a suppressed desire to be a ballet dancer, but every time I go up on the stage

my false arches fall out. Capezio has given me up as a lost cause. Can't you help me?"

"How long has this malady been bothering you?"

"I can't remember exactly, but I think it is all connected with falling down the Pearsall steps and having St. Peter sit on my chest. I tried the 1-2-3 solution, but even that couldn't help me. So, I've turned to you."

"Well, Miss Dayton, might I suggest that you forget your fond dream of the ballet theatre and turn to something like the P.E.O. Now step up, Miss Tisdell, and let **me** hear your tear-jerking difficulties."

"I have a problem—my brother. For years we've been so close. Recently my brother and I went into business together. I sing and dance to "Swanee" on street corners while he plays a portable piano. But lately I've noticed that he's been embezzeling the slugs. What I'm wondering is—is there another woman?" (m-m)

"Now, now, Miss Tisdell, please wait outside. I can see this is a problem! Please show Miss Reinhardt in—and what is your dilemma?"

"Mr. Anthony, years ago I eloped with my piano tuner. The only trouble was that he refused to smoke. Our flat had no atmosphere. As a result he left and our happy home was shattered. My piano hasn't been tuned for years. What I want to know, Mr. Anthony, is shall I give up the piano or shall I have a home without atmosphere?"

"Well, Miss Reinhardt, my only advice to you is GO DIE!—And now our last case. Your name please?"

"Mr. Anthony, my name is Geraldine Three-Point-Two Ossman. I've been acting for years. At a very early age I was practicing the gentle art of bluffing. After graduating from Rowland Hall I hit Broadway and soon climbed to fame with my arms. My problem is this: I've been offered the male lead in a new play on Broadway, and one scene requires me to keep my hands in my pockets for ten minutes straight. Shall I resort to handcuffs or give it all up and continue my studies at Henager's?"

This last query is too much for Mr. Anthony. Clutching his hair in one hand, he fills his lungs with air and says to the assembly before him, "Do me a favor, ladies, an' **GO HOME!**"



5-00

Compliments

of a

FRIEND

BRIGHAM STREET  
PHARMACY

"THE FRIENDLY STORE"

"E" Street and So. Temple

Compliments

of a

FRIEND

5

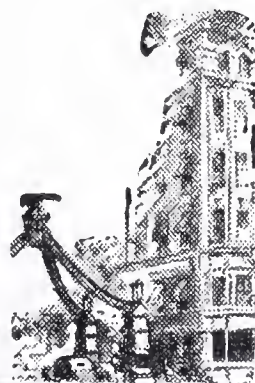


COMPLIMENTS OF

*Freed Motor  
Company*



25



*Herbert J. Michael*  
SOUTH TEMPLE and STATE . . . at EAGLE GATE













ROWLAND HALL  
205 First Avenue  
EAST LAKE CITY 2, UTAH



ROWLAND HALL



RHSM US LIB



27869

Eccles